

Mountain Sentinel.

"WE GO WHERE DEMOCRATIC PRINCIPLES POINT THE WAY;—WHEN THEY CEASE TO LEAD, WE CEASE TO FOLLOW."

BY JOHN G. GIVEN.]

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The Seamstress.

The following lines are from the pen of JAMES R. LOWELL, the Boston poet, and possess quite as much undeniable truth as eloquent poetry:

Hark the rustle of a dress,
Stiff with lavish costliness!
Here comes one whose cheeks would flush
But to have her garments brush
Against the girl whose fingers thin
Wave the weary broodery in;
And in midnight's chill and morn
Stitched her life into the work;
Bending backwards from her toil
Lost her tears the silk might soil:
Shaping from her bitter thought
Heart's ease and for-get-me-not,
Satisfying her des pair
With the emblems woven there.

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Boston Olive Branch.
UNCLE NAHUM.

BY MRS. GEORGE W. HOWARD.

"Well, Sidney, how do you like your new home?" asked uncle Nahum, the evening after his nephew's return from L., where he had purchased a splendid seat.

"I am delighted with it," was the reply. "I never spent a week more pleasantly. Every moment of my time was employed."

"I dare say you are singled out as a good match for some silly girl."

"An heiress and a beauty have favorably struck my eye, uncle, which would you take?"

"What do you know of the domestic virtues of either?"

"Why, I dropped into Judge Farley's one afternoon, and was invited to stop to tea, when Mrs. Farley took occasion to say to a lady by her side, that Delphina prepared the preserves and made the cake. As to the other I know but little, save that she is the only daughter of Col. Finley, who follows no particular business. They make a great show, I am inclined to think upon a small income, so of course his fair Ellen must be acquainted with every household duty."

"A man of your wealth, Sidney, has but little chance of being loved for himself."

"Loved for himself?" said Sidney, glancing at a mirror that reflected his fine form.

"No," continued uncle Nahum, "with all your personal attractions you will not be worshiped so much as your gold. Let one listen to the conversation of mothers and daughters, and they would hear their planning how they could best win your attention."

"Just step in and see, uncle Nahum."

"A lucky hint. I wish to visit the place and have an antipathy to taverns, I will take board at Col. Finley's, where I may get introduced to Judge Farley's family."

"But they will know you are, and of course, appear to the best advantage."

"You have forgotten that my name is Leston, not Sutherland, and I shall be under no obligation to tell them to whom I am related."

Uncle Nahum was skilled in the science of human nature. With a warm and generous heart, he entered confidently upon the stage of action, but he soon learned that outward show was not always indicative of inward goodness. Experience taught him a lesson that made him suspicious of all, until he was satisfied by actual observation of their worth. Sidney was the orphan child of his only sister and he had bequeathed unto him not only love and kindness, but an immense fortune. It had been his object to instill into his mind principles that would elevate him above the common herd, and he had the satisfaction of seeing him all he wished.

A few days, and uncle Nahum was seated in the parlor of Col. Finley with a beautiful girl by his side, who smiled sweetly as he answered her numerous questions.

"You said you were from— You know then, of course, Sidney Sutherland."

"Very well indeed," replied uncle Nahum.

"Is he engaged?"

"I think not."

"He is very wealthy, I have heard."

"Immensely so."

Uncle Nahum looked at the bright countenance beaming upon him, and he did not wonder that Sidney was enraptured. He had a peculiar tact of domesticating himself wherever he chose, and two days after his arrival at Col. Finley's he was considered as one of their own family.

"Fine feathers make fine birds," he soliloquised, a week subsequent. "I dare say Sidney would not recognize in the untidy Ellen, the beauty of the ball room."

She usually wore, when company was not expected, a tattered dress unfit to be seen, and kept her hair in papers the whole day. If there were callers, they were

kept waiting until she was prepared to see them. She did not remember the Sabbath. It was unto her as all other days.

She never attended church. There was always a lack of some apparel; but if there was a party or ball, she was sure to be present. If she had not enough to decorate her person, she would tax the generosity of her friends by borrowing.

There are free mental streams were many a bright genius has breathed at large ethereal air. They refresh the thirsting spirit and raise it above the humbler enjoyments of meaner minds, into that higher sphere where virtue waves its guardian banner. In all pertaining to fashion, Ellen was well versed; but these incorporeal pleasures, that will last when the body has returned to dust, did not shed their light upon her pathway.

Uncle Nahum had been introduced at Judge Farley's and called one afternoon quite unexpectedly.

"O I am so glad to see you," said Delphina. "The day has been tediously long. No one has been in, and not even this beautiful work," holding forward a book he detested, "has been able to drive away loneliness."

Uncle Nahum placed inestimable value upon time, and that person upon whom it hung heavily, he considered void of that mental culture that gives employment to every moment.

"This tediousness will be interrupted," said a maiden aunt, "when the owner of your splendid mansion arrives."

"Mr. Sutherland is a fashionable gentleman," returned Delphina with a sly glance, "and will enliven the place. He has a bachelor uncle, aunt Julia, and there may be hopes for you. How nice it would be for us all to live together."

"A fine plan," thought Uncle Nahum, with an ironical smile, as he looked at the prime old maid, dreaming of the joys of wedded life.

At this moment the door bell rung and a young girl entered the apartment.

"Then you have come at last," said Delphina, taking a piece of work that was held out by the ungloved hand of the trembling stranger. "You promised to bring it last evening."

"I could not possibly finish it," was the reply, in a voice tremulously sweet, "I hope you have not needed it."

"That is of no consequence to you, whether I have or not. You should regard your promises."

"I do; but I have had but a few moments at a time to work, during the day, my mother being so ill that she demanded nearly all of my attention."

"Then, of course, you have slighted the work. I wish you had returned it before it was spoiled."

"Spoiled! O no, do look at it before you give yourself any uneasiness."

"It is done very well," said Delphina, glancing at it as she threw it one side. "I cannot trouble myself to settle with you now," she continued, "you can call again."

The young girl stopped a moment, thoughtfully regarding Delphina, then with a quivering lip turned away.

"Who was that?" asked uncle Nahum.

"Adela Marston."

"Where does she live?"

"In yonder hut, just by the road that leads to Sidney Sutherland's splendid seat."

"Is she very poor?"

"O, extremely."

"Have you ever visited her?"

"Visit the widow Marston's daughter?" she said with apparent surprise.

"Oh, I had forgotten. Of course a lady of your wealth, would not condescend to cheer the humble abode of poverty," said uncle Nahum, with a sarcastic smile, that did not fail to annoy Delphina.

"A heartless coquette," thought he, "not for the wealth of Cæsar would I have Sidney wedded to you."

It was in the quietude of evening, that Adela bent over her mother's sick couch with the last nourishment she had to give. During the whole of the preceding night she had toiled incessantly to finish that piece of work, to gain food to sustain life; but how little do the rich think of the small pittance the poor so hardly earn, and how often it is withheld.

"Read, my child," said Mrs. Marston, "it will brighten the future."

Adela opened a volume by her side, and its promises to the widow and fatherless chased all sadness from their brows. The Bible was closed, and with deep pathos and fervor, the gentle girl prayed. She had but just finished when a knock was heard at the door, and uncle Nahum entered, whom she recognized as the gentleman she had seen at Judge Farley's. His errand was soon told. He had come to relieve their wants, and the gratitude of both mother and daughter was fully appreciated. Charity was a prominent virtue in the character of uncle Nahum, and his heart never beat so happily as when his hand and purse could administer to the

suffering. Day after day found him at the widow Marston's, for whom he had procured a physician, under whose care she was slowly recovering her strength. One morning he called earlier than usual, when he found Adela teaching two little girls. They were the children of parents who were unable to procure them clothes suitable to attend the village school, and she freely gave an hour each day for their benefit.

"You have reason to be proud of such a daughter," said uncle Nahum to Mrs. Marston.

"I have reason," she replied, "to thank God he has spared her unto me. A time there was when wealth could have shielded her from the scorn of those who now rudely pass her by. But it may be she is better for the change that came upon us. My husband," continued Mrs. Marston, "was a partner of Judge Farley, and considered in as good circumstances. The first year of my Adela's existence he died, and the business was so managed that we were left penniless. Unused as I was to buffet the storm of life, with a naturally strong constitution, I have succeeded in rearing my only child, to watch my declining years, nor has she scarcely ever felt the want of bread."

"Uncle Nahum walked thrice across the floor, then seated himself by Adela, who had just dismissed her pupils."

"Do you never go in the gay world, Adela?" he asked.

"Its pleasures are not for such as I," she replied. "The rich alone enjoy them; yet I envy them not. There is sufficient in the adornments of home, the potent spell of friendship and the sweeter one of love—the boundless love we owe, to complete my happiness."

"But would you like to be rich?"

"I should like a competence, enough to enable me to diffuse comfort among the suffering. What need of more? At the close of life, wealth can only purchase a burial place. Rather give me the hope that will cheer the desponding bosom, the faith that will light my dying couch, and the holiness that will introduce me to that band of sinless spirits, that will enjoy the blessings of a happy eternity."

"Incomparable girl," said uncle Nahum, thoughtfully, as he walked by Sidney's house. "I know my nephew would like so much goodness, and I must bring about a meeting."

He stepped into the principle hotel in the place, and was just taking up a paper, when Sidney entered. When they were left to themselves, he gave him an exact description of the heiress and the beauty.

"Well, I can enjoy their manœuvring," returned Sidney, laughing heartily at the success his uncle had met with.

In the morning they took a walk, and when opposite the widow Marston's, as if suddenly recollecting an engagement, he begged his nephew to walk on slowly while he called on a lady, who had by her goodness, elicited his warmest sympathy.

"May I not accompany you?" asked Sidney.

"If you will," returned uncle Nahum, "and I am gratified to know that my nephew does not hesitate to enter an abode where luxury does not preside."

Adela welcomed uncle Nahum with a glad smile, and politely received the stranger whom he introduced as his friend.

Uncle Nahum observed the admiring look of Sidney, as his eye rested upon the fair girl, who was quietly performing her daily tasks, and he did not hasten his departure. During the whole of that day the unconcealed curiosity of the youth plainly told one, who knew all the symptoms of a dawning affection, that he had felt the arrow, the blind boy had risked.

At an hour the dreaming spirit best loves, when the darkening twilight is coloring the hill tops, Adela sought the solitude of her room and gave wing to her thoughts. There was quietude in their gentle tone, and under their influence she humbly petitioned the guidance of Him whose love had cheered her young existence.

Uncle Nahum and Sidney chanced at that hour to pass, and the sweet accents of humble devotion were distinctly heard.

"It is Adela," said uncle Nahum.

"She is too pure, too good, too beautiful for earth," said Sidney, "I would I could transplant a flower so fragrant to yon mansion, pointing to his own home, 'but the fashionable world does not rear one like her, and I fear you, uncle, would not wish me to choose a lowly one.'"

Uncle Nahum appeared not to hear, consequently did not answer. The reason, however, was he wished him to be unfettered, and determined as set to leave him in the dark concerning his opinion, though he rejoiced at the expected result.

Meantime, the din of preparation was sounding at Judge Farley's. They were to have a splendid fête to welcome Sidney, who had given them an early call upon his arrival. One evening, he and

his uncle had dropped into the widow Marston's, and were seated back by a window, when they observed Delphina Farley approaching. With very little ceremony she entered, and without noticing any one in the room, save Adela, told her business.

"I am to have a large party," she said, "which the owner of yon splendid seat will grace. This morning I chanced to see this embroidered dress, and learning that you were the girl that made it, I have come to employ you. How long will it take you?"

"Two weeks, if my mother remains as well as now."

"Two weeks! I must have it in precisely one from this night. Will you not sacrifice sleep to gratify me?"

"I would willingly oblige you, Miss Farley, but I fear I could not accomplish it without working nearly every night, which might be too much for my strength."

"Well, Adela, girls that work for a living must sometimes suffer inconvenience."

Adela's brow burned, and a tear escaped; but she hastily concealed it, and replied, "I will endeavor to do you work, since you so much desire it."

"What will be your price, Adela?"

"I had five dollars for that," she returned.

"Five dollars!" said Miss Farley: "it cannot be worth more than half that. I will give you three, and when I am mistress of a home I have in view, you shall have all my work at your own price."

"Thank you," returned Adela, "I may need your assistance."

The heartless Delphina arose, and after telling her she must be sure to have it done if she did not sleep until that time, she left without even looking at Mrs. Marston or the gentlemen present.

"Who owns the house she spoke of?" asked Sidney, drawing Adela to a window.

"I have heard he is a very wealthy gentleman, who is particularly attentive to Miss Farley."

"Would you not like a situation like that, Adela?"

"It will not do for such as I to be too ambitious; and I hope I shall always be contented with the lowly situation it is my lot to occupy."

"I would it were mine," he continued, "and you would become its mistress."

Adela withdrew the hand he had taken, and with a look of inquiry, sought her mother's side.

"Pardon my early avowal," said Sidney, approaching them; "I have witnessed your sweetness of temper, your self-sacrificing affection, and I hasten to offer you my protection. Return, immediately to the heartless girl the work she has urged upon you, and you shall not want for the meagre sum so many nights of toil would win."

"Honest industry—" said Adela.

"Is commendable," interrupted Sidney; "but I would not that one so young in years should dim the brightness of surpassing beauty, by attempts to adorn the inferior charms of one whose heart ne'er knew the heaven-born feeling of charity."

Adela's eye met Sidney's, and with a blush of conscious rectitude, she replied, "I would not tax the generosity of another, for what I am able to earn."

"You are right," said uncle Nahum, who had left the room a few minutes before, but entered unperceived, and listened to the last part of the conversation; "yet I am sure you will not refuse to comply with a request of mine."

"I shall always find pleasure in obeying one who in an hour of greatest need, restored comparative health and cheerfulness to our then desolate home."

"Give me the work then, and I will return it."

Adela rose mechanically, and placed it in his hand, when he hastily departed.

Sidney listened day after day, to the low tones of Adela's voice. Mingling with thoughts of her, his spirit clasped a dream of bliss that threw o'er the future a golden halo of pleasure. Far away o'er its surface, he dimly saw a form, a mind like hers, diffusing peace, and love, and hope; cheering the sadness of his life, and adding to its joys. Sidney's thoughts soared far above the grovelling idea that riches, or other aristocracy than that of mind, would be a barrier to his hope of winning the love, and gaining the hand of her whose home was the meanest hut in the suburbs of L.

The evening of the party came, and the heart of more than one of the merry guests beat with the anticipation of conquest.

"Where is Mr. Sutherland?" was asked and re-asked; but he came not. By the cheerful wood fire of the widow Marston he sat, Adela by his side, reading for their amusement.

"To-night is the time of Miss Farley's party," said Adela, laying aside her book. "I hope she succeeded in obtaining her dress."

"I wonder you are not at Judge Farley's," said uncle Nahum, entering, as he most always did when Sidney was there. "Miss Delphina has kept half a dozen milliners up for the last week, in order to appear beautiful in your eyes."

"Had you an invitation?" asked Adela, with a look of astonishment.

"I have deceived you Adela," said Sidney, "much as I labor deception; but you must throw a good share of the blame upon uncle Nahum."

"Uncle," repeated Mrs. Marston and Adela at the same time; "we have never heard you call him thus before."

"He wished me to conceal our relationship, for a reason he has not yet explained."

"He would not assist you in aught evil, Sidney."

"But listen a moment, Adela. I am the heir of my uncle's immense fortune. He succeeded in making me believe it hardly possible for me to be loved for myself, consequently I have sought the love of one who knew not of my wealth, and I have succeeded. Uncle," he continued, "in gaining the consent of Adela, to share my apparent humble fortune, and Mrs. Marston has made us happy by not withholding hers at a suitable period. We only wait now for your approval."

"You have it, my boy," replied uncle Nahum, joyfully, "and I congratulate you upon your choice."

"But why did you not wish us to know he was your nephew?" asked Mrs. Marston.

"That you might not treat him cordially for my sake."

"Why this sadness!" asked Sidney in a lower tone; "will you not be happy with me in yon mansion?"

"I should be happy with you any where, Sidney; but could you bear the censure of the world, and still love on?"

"What, my Adela, would be the scorn of the ignorant, when you were by my side? I only know how to value my uncle's gift since it will administer to your wants!"

Time passed, and there was a rumor afloat that the widow Marston's daughter was about to be wedded to a gentleman of wealth and talent. Sidney called on Miss Farley, who ridiculed the idea of a poor sewing girl entering the fashionable world.

"She may have beauty and refinement, and still be obliged to labor," returned Sidney; "I think she has both."

"Do you know her then?"

"Yes, and I expect to be present on her bridal eve."

"I wish I could get an invitation," said Delphina; "it would be such a treat to attend an old-fashioned wedding."

The next day to her surprise, she received a note requesting the honor of her company the next Wednesday evening. Supposing it a plan of Sutherland, to secure her company she gladly accepted.

Concealing from all save aunt Julia, her intention, lest it might detract from her dignity, she not even inquired the name of the intended bridegroom, which she had never heard. Sidney refused to tell her, saying it was an acquaintance of hers, and he wished to enjoy her surprise, if he could be so fortunate as to obtain her an invitation.

Delphina knew that Mrs. Marston had been in better circumstances, and she trembled lest Sidney Sutherland should learn that the father of Adela had been a partner of her father's. She feared he might attach some blame to him, and look more kindly upon those who had suffered wrong. Yet the thought that Adela Marston was to be the wedded wife of him whom she hoped yet to call husband, never entered her mind.

Wednesday evening arrived, and Delphina, after arraying herself with peculiar care, with the expectation of completing a conquest of Sidney, ordered the servant to drive to the widow Marston's, where she was assisted from the carriage by uncle Nahum. The lowly cottage was filled with the redolence of many a wild flower.

"Types of true and holy love."

There were tones in the bright blossoms, that awakened

"Sweet thoughts and hallowed sympathies."

"My nephew is tardy," said uncle Nahum.

"Your nephew!" repeated Delphina.

"Yes, Mr. Sidney Sutherland; I wonder he can so long linger."

At this moment a splendid carriage stopped at the door, and Mr. Sutherland, accompanied by a friend, alighted.

"Is that the intended bridegroom?" asked Delphina, looking at Sidney's friend.

Uncle Nahum saw that she was not aware of Sidney's engagement, and avoided the question by telling her with a significant nod, that he expected his nephew would soon take home a bride.

All things were arranged. The Rev. Mr. Grantham was waiting in anxious expectation, when Sidney Sutherland led in the beautiful Adela Marston, who, in a few short moments, was pronounced his wife.

Delphina's brow crimsoned, and ere the guests had departed, all of whom were invited to Sidney's home, where a splendid entertainment was prepared, honored by the first class in L., she was among the missing.

"What fools we have been!" she said, throwing herself upon the sofa, as she reached home. "We shall be made sport of the whole village."

"Why what's the matter?" asked aunt Julia.

Adela Marston is married to Sidney Sutherland, and his rich uncle is no other than uncle Nahum, who has listened to all our plans."

"Never mind, Delphina, we will go into the country a few months, and all will be forgotten."

The next day they departed. Ere they returned, the fraud practiced by Judge Farley upon the widow Marston, had been brought to light, and but for Mrs. Sutherland, Delphina would have been comparatively a beggar. Her liberality supplied her with ample funds, while her home became an asylum for the destitute girl, upon whom the reverse of fortune, combined with the influence of her protectress, had a beneficial effect. Her character was entirely changed, and the proud Delphina learned to love merit rather than gold, which she proved a few years after, by uniting her fate to a poor but respectable mechanic.

Uncle Nahum passed his time pleasantly, amid the domestic felicity of his nephew's home. Adela was the same kind and gentle Adela she had been in her lower condition, and her husband showed by his increased tenderness, that he knew how to value the prize he had won.

The Militia Law.

AN ACT to revise the militia system and provide for the training of such only as shall be uniformed.

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, That it shall be the duty of every free able bodied white male person between the ages of eighteen and forty-five years, who has resided in this commonwealth for one month, to provide himself with such uniform as may be considered a proper uniform for a volunteer company, which shall in all cases be a substantial uniform fit for service.

SECTION 2. That the persons thus uniformed shall form themselves into companies of not less than thirty rank and file, and elect their own officers, make their own by-laws, regulate, collect and apply their own fines and forfeitures.

SECTION 3. That where there are three or more companies in any brigade, they shall be formed into battalions and regiments, uniting such companies as may be most suitable from circumstances of locality and grade, and be entitled to elect such field officers as are allowed to the same force of troops in the regular army: *Provided*, That two cavalry companies, where there are no more that can be connected with them, shall be a battalion: *And provided*, That should there not be three companies in any brigade, then and in that case the company or companies in the said brigade shall elect a brigadier general, brigade inspector, and major general, as directed in the twelfth section of this act.

SECTION 4. That the uniformed militia shall meet by companies for training and discipline not less than twice in each year, at the discretion of each company, and each battalion and regiment shall meet for training and inspection, not less than once in each, at such time and in such order as shall be directed by the brigade inspector till all the battalions and regiments shall have paraded.

SECTION 5. That the captain or commanding officer of each company shall furnish a copy of the roll of said company, under oath or affirmation, to the county commissioners, at such time as the assessment of taxes are returned in each and every year, designating the township, ward or borough in which each member resides, and furnish at the same time a certificate to the commanding officer of the battalion or regiment to which his company may be attached, or in case any company be not attached to any battalion or regiment, then he shall transmit the same to the adjutant general, certifying to the number of members uniformed and belonging to his company.

SECTION 6. That it shall be the duty of the assessor of each township, ward or borough, to furnish a list to the county commissioners of all persons residing in said township, ward or borough, between the ages of twenty-one and forty-five years, for which he shall receive as a full compensation one cent per person: *Provided*, that the assessors shall not return on their said list any persons who they shall know to hold such certificates or are rec-